

I magine the perils of hugging the Loast: onshore winds, dense fog, and the constant threat of collision with other coastal vessels. These were common challenges faced by Thayer's four lumber schooner captains. Under their command she survived many storms and near misses. Thayer's survival into the 21st century is a tribute to all her captains who guided her safely home.



C.W. Lilijeqvist, 1895–1900 Thayer's first captain (far left), went on to command this new lumber schooner, Fearless.



Relaxing in his Sunday best, Fred enjoys a short nip, a long cigar, and possibly a good joke with his sister. Captain Scott was master when Thayer was bound for San Francisco and the ship's seams opened in a storm. Fortunately the cargo of lumber kept her afloat as she was towed into port. When Scott died in 1956, he was one of the last men on the West Coast to hold an unlimited master's license in both sail and steam.



Ole Monsen, 1900–1904

Monsen had command of *Thayer* when the ship was nearly lost on the spit at Gray's Harbor, Washington. The owners did not hold it against Monsen, for he was promoted to be captain of the new lumber schooner, Fred J. Wood, where he stands with his wife Martha and their dog.



Gustaf Theodore Peterson, 1904–1910 Peterson (center) was known up and down the coast as "Gus," a name he felt did not do justice to the captain of such a fine schooner as *Thayer*. Mrs. Peterson made many voyages, going ashore only to give birth to their daughters.



SAFR P8.483